

Adair County News

VOLUME XXIV

COLUMBIA, KENTUCKY, WEDNESDAY APRIL 6, 1921.

NUMBER 24

A Masonic Picnic.

Since our article, published two weeks ago, suggesting that the Masons of the county of Adair come together on St. John's Day, the 24th of June, it has developed that Tampico Lodge had already voted to hold a picnic at Cane Valley on that day. This lodge has already invited Grand Secretary Dave Jackson to meet with and deliver an address, and he has answered that he accepted the invitation and would be present. Past Grand Master James Garnett will also be invited, and doubtless he will accept. Invitations will also be sent to other prominent Masons. In talking to Post Master Bingham Moore, last Wednesday, we learned that Tampico Lodge was enthusiastic and would do every in its power to make the day one of great enjoyment.

The Cane Valley band will go into practice and will furnish the music. Tampico Lodge wants the Masons of the county, to be with them on that day and as many as possible should avail themselves of the opportunity.

Infant Baptism.

The Methodist church was crowded last Sunday night, Rev. R. V. Bennett having announced at his noon discourse that his subject for the night would be "Infant Baptism." Many representatives of the Christian Church and Baptist Church were present. We can not quote the Scriptures referred to, but it was a strong presentation of the subject, running back to 161 B. C. up to the present. His argument affirming his position was presented in a most gentlemanly manner, not a word of censure against denominations who take issue with him, and his discourse was appreciated by all who heard him, as it abounded in information given most courteously. Rev. Bennett was reared in a Baptist home, his grandfather, father and mother being members of that church. When he decided to preach he searched the Scriptures, and concluded to take his stand as a Methodist.

A Surprise.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Cofer received a letter from their son, Eugene, in Bloomington, Ill., stating that their son, Eugene Cofer had been married to Miss Emma May Jones in Davenport, Iowa, on January 19th, 1921. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Charles R. Neel, pastor of the First Christian Church. Mrs. Cofer is a very highly esteemed young woman. Mr. Cofer has been the electrician at the county farm for the past six years. The marriage comes as a surprise to their friends, as this is the first announcement made of the event. Mr. Cofer was a soldier in the World War and has many friends in Kentucky who wish he and his bride a long and happy life.

Returned Home.

Mr. J. W. Burdridge, who accompanied his son, Walter, to Idaho more than a month ago, the latter being in delicate health, returned home a few days ago. Mr. Burdridge, in talking to the News, stated that when they reached Idaho they found the climate too cold for his son, and they left, and in coming this way they stopped at Bogard, Mo., where the climate seemed to agree with Walter, and on the advice of physicians, he left him there the doctors telling him that in their opinion, he would regain his health. When his father left Bogard the patient was in fine spirits, and will remain there for some time.

For Sale.

A car load of fertilizer at Noe's warehouse. A lot of good hay at my barn in Columbia.

G. W. Dillon,

23-3t

Mr. W. T. McFarland is repainting Mr. J. T. Goodman's residence.

Baptist of Adair County.

Columbia and the other Baptist Churches of Adair county have pledged themselves to pay thousand of dollars into the 75 Million Campaign. Together with all the Baptist of the South we must make our word good because:

1. The Campaign has made good in that it has made possible a distinct advance in all our organized general work.

2. The Foreign Mission Board has been enabled, as a result of the Campaign, to send out 104 new missionaries to date, enlarge its work and reinforce its workers very materially on all the old fields, and enter five new provinces in China, as well as the new countries of Spain, Jugo-Slavia, Hungary, Roumania, Southern Russia, Siberia, Palestine and Syria.

3. In the homeland the Campaign has enabled the Home Mission Board to complete its million dollar church building loan fund, and assist over 1,000 churches with gifts or loans; complete the tuberculosis sanatorium at El Paso; secure the best location in Havana for its college; and erect a dozen chapels on the island of Cuba; enlarge all the work among the peoples of foreign birth throughout the South; increase the number of its evangelistic and enlistment workers; and enlarge and more adequately equip the more than 6,000 pupils.

4. Coming nearer home, in the field of state missions, the larger returns from the Campaign have made possible an enlarged and far reaching State Mission Program.

5. As a result of the Campaign, more than \$3,500,000 has gone to date to our educational institutions from which we obtain our preachers, missionaries and other Christian workers. This money has been employed in making permanent improvements, liquidating indebtedness and providing partial endowment.

6. Approximately \$1,500,000 has already come from the Campaign to the 14 Baptist hospitals already in operation and as an aid to the establishment of 10 additional hospitals. The Campaign has also brought \$2,000,000 in additional resources to our hospitals from sources outside the Campaign.

7. Our 17 Baptist orphanages, ministering to 5,000 orphan children, have received considerably more than \$1,000,000 from the Campaign to date. These institutions have been enabled to make much needed improvements to the value of \$350,000 during the first year of the Campaign.

9. We will pay our pledges because we want to keep faith with the more than 3,000 missionaries and other special workers of our Home, Foreign and State Mission Boards who have gone out as our representatives to tell the story of Jesus and His love to lost men and women everywhere.

The pledges for this year are due this month. So let all the churches make a real effort to come up. Make it an individual matter. Pay your money in now.

Leslie J. B. Smith,

Pastor Columbia Baptist Church,

From a Pistol Shot Wound.

Lansy McAllister, a boy fifteen years old, who lived with his parents at Milltown, died last Wednesday night from a wound in his thigh accidentally made by the firing of a pistol. He had the pistol in his pocket and unthoughtedly snapped it. The ball entered his thigh, blood poison set up which resulted in his death, as above stated. The remains were buried Thursday.

Will be delighted to show you my line of beautiful Patterns from New York, designed by Mme Meme and Mme De Panne. Have the Harding sport hat and the Rainbow. Also the Daisy trimmed coque de roach.

Julia Eubank.

Meeting Closes.

The meeting which was in progress at the Christian church for two weeks, closed last Thursday night. Eld Crawford, who did the preaching, proved to be a very entertaining speaker, the church being well-filled at each gathering during the series. Miss Fillmore, who led the song service, made many friends in Columbia, her singing being highly appreciated. During the progress of the meeting 33 united with the Church twenty-four by baptism, and the members were greatly revived.

Notice.

I will begin delivering ice over town soon, and will do my part to give the public good service. Anyone expecting to get ice regularly will need a refrigerator. See the one at Nell & Cheatham's Store and ask me for prices. They are very reasonable. 25 cents worth of ice in a refrigerator will last longer than \$1.00 worth will without one. Will only deliver two streets each day, or over the whole town every morning. Those wanting ice regularly please see me at once.

W. E. Harris.

Birthday Celebrated.

The seventy-fourth anniversary of Rev. J. T. Lloyd was celebrated at his home, near the Fair Grounds, last Friday. A sumptuous dinner was spread, highly enjoyed by all present. Mr. Lloyd has been an exemplary citizen from his youth up. He was born and reared in Cumberland county, received part of his education in Columbia, and has been a permanent citizen of this county for several years. He has no charge at this time but he is a member of the Presbyterian Church.

For Sale or Rent.

Good 8 room house, two halls, veranda and porch, good outbuildings, two acre lot, located on Campbellville street, below Columbia cemetery. Can give possession at once. Phone 181-E.

W. H. Jones,
23-ct Columbia, Ky.

Program.

The following is the program for Presbytery which will open at the Presbyterian church next Friday evening:

Friday 7:00 Rev. Charles R. Welsh, D. D. Louisville,
Saturday 7:30 Rev. F. J. Cheek, D. D. Danville.
Sunday 11, Rev. Rev. H. A. Ganfield, D. D. Danville,
Sunday 3 Rev. M. M. Allen, D. D. Union, 3. Rev. H. G. Hudson, Lancaster.

7:30 Rev. J. O. A. McDowell, D. D. The public cordially invited.

See the Turtle back in Barnyard braid. Also the Barnyard sailors with silk crowns. You will be both surprised and delighted with my styles and prices.

Julia Eubank.

Mr. Ad Richards, who lives a few miles out of town, met with a very serious accident last Tuesday morning about 11 o'clock. He was prizing on a log when his handsprings slipped, throwing him down, breaking his right leg below the knee. Drs. Russell and Hindman were called, who reduced the fracture, leaving the patient resting easy.

Have You a Car?

We do expert starter, generator, Motor, Battery repairing and recharging, Reborring, Oxy-Acetylene welding and Brazing, anything you car needs done. Agents for the Famous General Electric "Titan" Storage battery guaranteed 18 months.

All work guaranteed prices right. Bring your car to the Page garage to have your work done.

Reapt

Myers & Flowers.

Consolidated.

The S. H. Grinstead Company and The L. E. McKinley Company have consolidated their Produce Business to take effect April the 1st. The business will be conducted by members of both concerns under the name of The S. H. Grinstead Company with capital stock of \$100,000.

The consolidation of the egg and poultry business will be to the advantage of the farmers and merchants of the Counties covered by this Company.

The expense of running the egg and poultry business is very heavy, especially when conducted by two separate firms. The reduction of expenses of one concern will enable the Company to pay better average prices than when maintaining the expenses of two firms.

The liquidation in all products has at last affected the price of eggs, though, we think it about over. The next liquidation, we think, will be in poultry, which, as yet, has not had its decline.

However, we will show farmers, hucksters and storekeepers that this consolidation will be to their interest in marketing their eggs and poultry the year round.

The business here will be under the management of Mr. B. E. Wilson and Mr. Millard Young.

S. H. GRINSTEAD CO., INC.

Per S. H. Grinstead, Pres.

L. E. MCKINLEY CO.,

Per L. E. McKinley.

I am agent for the Parisian Embroidery needle. The work is wonderful. Any child can use the needle. Girls are going wild over the work, making pillow tops, rugs, embroidering waists, dresses etc. Price \$1.00 post paid. For further information, address Mrs. T. I. Smith, Sr. 22-3t Cane Valley, Ky.

Mr. Rufus Price delivered three thousand pounds of Burley to the Campbellville Loose Leaf House last Friday. Tobacco is selling low, and if the growers would hold their crops until next year they would make by it. There will be much less tobacco set this year than last year, and if the farmers will hold this past year's crop until next year, it would sure bring good money.

To Our Customers.

The accounts of Nell & Cheatham are now in the hands of Mr. W. A. Coffey and Mr. G. H. Nell for collection. Those that fail, to settle in the month of April, suit will be brought, as the business must be closed. Settlement can be made at the store or Mr. Coffey's office.

24 2t

The Supervisors have completed their work, after being in session about three weeks. A great many farmers were raised and there is more or less kicking. It is said that one farmer, Mr. Curt Yarberry, was raised \$700 above the amount he paid for his farm. Other land owners were raised entirely too much, according to the judgment of outsiders.

LOST, between Columbia and Russell Springs or in Columbia a leather pocketbook, containing two \$10 bills and about three dollars in change, two notes and some other papers. Will pay a reward.

J. S. Bottom,

Russell Springs, Ky.

Armour & Co. have just opened a poultry house in Columbia. The place of business is on a back street, near Russell & Co.'s store. They want your eggs and poultry and will pay the highest market price. This house will be managed by J. P. Hutchison and J. R. Wilson, and they are now receiving. Give them a call.

For Sale.

A purebred Polan China toar. Weight, 100 pounds.

Bacorn Dohoney.

Mrs. Lucy McCaffree Dead.

The subject of this notice was the widow of the late Peter McCaffree, and she died at her home last Monday. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hop Cheatham and was about 75 years old. She was a very fine lady, one who had many friends, all of whom will be sorry to learn of her demise. The funeral and burial will be at Union this (Tuesday) afternoon.

Mr. C. B. Rine, of Russell Springs, was here last Wednesday. Some months ago he sold his property at the Springs and at this time he is erecting a new residence. He stated that business was fairly good in his town, some trading in real estate. C. M. Herford sold his residence to W. O. Shelby, consideration, \$2,300.

My fine short horn bull will serve at \$1.00. Fee must be paid at the gate.

Fount Pendleton,
one mile from Miami.

Some of the most noted preachers of the Presbyterian Church will be in Columbia the latter part of this week, and on Friday night Transylvania Presbytery will open. A program is published elsewhere in this paper, giving the order in which the discourse will come. On Sunday forenoon Dr. Ganfield will preach.

A torpid liver needs an overhauling with Herbine. Its benefits are immediately apparent. Energy takes the place of laziness, appetite returns, and the hour of rest brings with it sound, refreshing sleep. Price, 90c. Sold by Paul Drug Co. Adv.

Mr. J. W. Young and Mr. Mont Maupin went to Louisville last week and purchased a complete outfit for a first-class barker shop. The chairs are white and all the other fixtures the latest improved. The outfit that they are now using belongs to Mr. Norman Christie.

Prize Awarded.

Mrs. Geo. E. Wilson, who is the Spirilla Corset Company's trained corsetiere for this territory, won a very valuable prize for services rendered during the month of March.

Notice to Merchant.

If you have any of my cases, please send the empties in, as I am trying to get them all painted and repaired before the busy season.

W. E. Harris.

Mr. E. W. Reed, this place, was made a Knights Templar in Marion Commandry last Monday night week. He went through with a class of nine. He is delighted with the work.

I have 60 acres of good pasture with plenty of water. See me if you want good pasture.

23-2t Barney Rasner.

Columbia Lodge, No. 96 F. and A. M., will confer the Master Masons degree on two this (Tuesday) night. All members and visitors in in good standing are invited.

For Sale.

Single combs Brown leghorn eggs 60c. setting 15.

Mrs. E. R. Willis,
22-3t Joppa, Ky.

Mrs. H. N. Miller entertained her sister-in-law, Mrs. N. B. Miller, of Buffalo, New York, and her mother-in-law, Mrs. Lou F. Miller, last Saturday. A delightful dinner was served.

Miss Bettie and Mamie Smith have removed to the residence, on Burkesville street, formerly occupied by Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Goff.

Have You an Automobile?

If so, it will need repairing some day. Bring it to Myers & Flowers' Garage for first-class job.

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STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, of Adair County News, published weekly at Columbia, Ky., for Apr. 1, 1921.

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, and business manager are:

NAME OF P. O. ADDRESS
Publisher, Mrs. Daisy Hamlett,
Columbia, Ky.

Editor, J. E. Murrell, Columbia, Ky.
Managing Editor, Mrs. Daisy Hamlett,
Business Manager, Mrs. Daisy Hamlett,
Columbia, Ky.

Mrs. Daisy Hamlett, Owner.

Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, owning 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities (If there are none, so state.) None.

Mrs. Daisy Hamlett.

Subscribed to and sworn before me this 26th day of Feb., 1921.

SEAL: Jo Kniffey.

Notary Public Adair County, Ky.
My commission expires Feb. 19th, 1924.

Public Sale.

The household goods, Garden tools, &c., belonging to the estate of J. M. Russell will be sold at his late home, Saturday April 9th at 9:30 a. m. J. O. Russell Exor.

Rev. J. L. Adkins, who has been the pastor of the Perryville Baptist Church, for a number of years, has accepted a call from the First Baptist Church, Smith's Grove, Ky., and has taken charge. He is a very popular minister.

Records Have Arrived.

Come this week to make your selection of double disc talking machine records. Do not let this opportunity get by you.

T. G. Rasner & Son.

The following marriage licenses were recently issued by County Clerk Neat. Garlin Bragg to Pauline Wilson; Jeff Jesse to Pearl Tabor; Jas. G. Gadberry to Eva Campbell.

Bargains in Low Cut Shoes.

We have just received 200 pairs of men's and women's low cut shoes at very interesting prices. Come and get your pair now.

T. G. Rasner & Son.

Phelps Bros. will ship, this week, a car load of hogs and cattle to the Louisville market. They paid from 9 to 10 cents for the hogs and from 5 to 8 cents for the cattle.

The fruit trees in this section bloomed one month earlier this year than last year, and as a result it was most generally killed last Monday night week.

4 spools Clark's O.N.T. spool cotton for 25 cents at

23-tf Russell & Co.

Coy Holmes and Miss Bettie Bryant were married in the White Oak country last Wednesday night. Rev. J. B. Burton was the officiating clergyman.

Mr. A. T. Lowe caught two very fine bass last Wednesday, with hook and line. The two weighed four and a half pounds.

Cottage for rent.

23-2t Dr. W. F. Cartwright.

The Fiscal Court of Adair county is now in session. The usual number of claims will be allowed during the week.

Dr. H. W. Depp will be absent from his office from the 5th until the 10th of this month. He will be at Jamestown.

It is only about six weeks until the schools of this place will close. It has been a good school year.

S. M. Burdette sold Dr. T. F. Clevenger, of Lebanon, last Friday, a good five year old Chesnut gelding, for a fancy price.

The VALLEY of the GIANTS

By PETER B. KYNE
Author of
"Cappy Ricks"

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Pioneer in the California redwood region, John Cardigan, at forty-seven, is the leading citizen of Sequoia, owner of mills, ships, and many acres of timber, a widower after three years of married life, and father of two-day-old Bryce Cardigan.

CHAPTER II.—At fourteen Bryce makes the acquaintance of Shirley Sumner, a visitor to Sequoia, and his junior by a few years. Together they visit the Valley of the Giants, sacred to John Cardigan, and his son as the burial place of Bryce's mother, and part with mutual regret.

CHAPTER III.—While Bryce is at college John Cardigan meets with heavy business losses and for the first time views the future with uncertainty.

CHAPTER IV.—After graduation from college, and a trip abroad, Bryce Cardigan comes home. On the train he meets Shirley Sumner, on her way to Sequoia to make her home there with her uncle, Col. Pennington. Bryce learns that his father's eyesight has failed and that Col. Pennington is seeking to take advantage of the old man's business misfortunes.

CHAPTER V.—In the Valley of the Giants young Cardigan finds a tree felled directly across his mother's grave. Indications are that it was cut down to secure the burl, and evidence seems to show that Pennington and his woods-boss, Jules Rondeau, are implicated in the outrage.

CHAPTER VI.—Dining with Col. Pennington and his niece, Bryce finds the room paneled with redwood burl, confirming his suspicions of Pennington's guilt. In a diplomatic way, unperceived by Shirley, the two men declare war.

CHAPTER VII.—Pennington refuses to renew his logging contract with the Cardigans, believing his action means bankruptcy for the latter. Bryce forces Rondeau to confess he felled the tree in the Valley of the Giants, at Pennington's order. After punishing the man, Bryce hurries him at Col. Pennington, who, with Shirley, had witnessed the fight. Pennington is humiliated, and the girl, indignant, orders Bryce to leave her and forget their friendship. He leaves, but refuses to accept dismissal.

CHAPTER VIII.—Returning to Sequoia, the train on which Shirley, her uncle, and Bryce are traveling, breaks away from the locomotive, and Bryce, who could have escaped, at the risk of his life cuts out the caboose and saves them from certain death, being painfully injured in doing so.

CHAPTER IX.—Molra McTavish, childhood friend of Bryce and employed in his office, makes Shirley's acquaintance and the two become friends. Needing money badly, John Cardigan offers to sell Pennington the Valley of the Giants, but the Colonel, confident the property must soon be his through the bankruptcy of his enemies, contemptuously refuses. Unknown to her uncle, Shirley buys the Valley and the Cardigans leave on a lease of business life. They interest capital and decide on a scheme to parallel Pennington's logging railroad.

CHAPTER X.—Buchanan Ogilvy, railroad contractor and Bryce's college friend, is decided on by the Cardigans as the man to figure as the builder of the proposed railroad. Bryce goes to San Francisco to meet him.

CHAPTER XI.—Ogilvy ostentatiously begins work of surveying for the line, which is announced as a proposed through route. Pennington, vaguely alarmed, decides to block operations by making it impossible to secure a franchise for the line through Sequoia. In this he plans to enlist the aid of the mayor, Poundstone.

CHAPTER XII.—"Buck" Ogilvy, as builder of the projected Northern California & Oregon railroad, meets Molra McTavish and is much impressed. Bryce and his father make plans for securing a franchise for the line from the city council.

CHAPTER XIII.—Ogilvy, in a business interview, favors impresses the Mayor, and later engages that official's son as attorney for the new road. Through him they obtain the temporary franchise. Pennington, finally convinced that the Cardigan interests are behind the scheme, gets to work to balk them.

CHAPTER XIV.—Pennington refuses Bryce the use of a locomotive and trucks to move equipment for laying a switch, and Bryce and Ogilvy plan to steal both and during the night put in a crossing cutting Pennington's tracks in the city. Pennington bribes Mayor Poundstone to ignore the temporary franchise granted and to refuse a permanent one. That night Pennington hears the Cardigan tracklaying crew at work and hurries to the spot.

CHAPTER XV.—Bryce and Ogilvy disregard Pennington's frenzied remonstrances and continue work, but the Colonel gets word to the Mayor and also employs a desperado to shoot Bryce. Bryce is wounded. Work on the track is stopped by the chief of police. Shirley accuses her uncle of conniving at the murder of Bryce, and the Colonel leaves for San Francisco to safeguard his interests through further legal proceedings.

CHAPTER XVI.

Quite oblivious of her uncle's departure for San Francisco, Shirley lay awake throughout the remainder of the night, turning over and over in her mind the various aspects of the Cardigan-Pennington imbroglio. Of one thing she was quite certain; peace must be declared at all hazards. She realized that she had permitted matters to go too far. A revulsion of feeling toward her uncle, induced by the memory of Bryce Cardigan's blood on her white finger tips, convinced the girl that, at all hazards to her financial future, henceforth she and her uncle must tread separate paths. She had found him out at last, and because in her nature there was some of his own fixity of purpose, the resolution cost her no particular pang.

She had been obsessed of a desire, rather unusual in her sex, to see a fight worth while; she had planned to permit it to go to a knockout, to use Bryce Cardigan's language, because she believed Bryce Cardigan would be vanquished—and she had desired to see him smashed—but not beyond re-

pair, for her joy in the conflict was to lie in the task of putting the pieces together afterward!

It was rather a relief, therefore, when the imperturbable James handed her at breakfast the following note:

"Shirley Dear:
"After leaving you last night, I decided that in your present frame of mind my absence for a few days might tend to a calmer and clearer perception, on your part, of the necessary tactics which in a moment of desperation, I saw fit, with regret, to pursue last night. And in the hope that you will have attained your old attitude toward me before my return, I am leaving in the motor for San Francisco. Your terrible accusation has grieved me to such an extent that I do not feel equal to the task of confronting you until, in a more judicial frame of mind, you can truly absolve me of the charge of wishing to do away with young Cardigan.

"Your affectionate
"UNCLE SETH."
Shirley's lip curled. With a rarer, keener intuition than she had hitherto manifested, she sensed the hypocrisy between the lines; she was not deceived.

"He has gone to San Francisco for more ammunition," she soliloquized.

"Very well, unkle-dunk! While you're away, I shall manufacture a few bombs myself."

After breakfast she left the house and walked to the intersection of B with Water street. Jules Rondeau and his crew of lumberjacks were there, and with two policemen guarded the crossing.

Shirley looked from the woods bully to the locomotive and back to Rondeau.

"Rondeau," she said, "Mr. Cardigan is a bad man to fight. You fought him once. Are you going to do it again?"

He nodded.

"By whose orders?"

"Mr. Sexton, she tell me to do it."

"Well, Rondeau, some day I'll be boss of Laguna Grande and there'll be no more fighting," she replied, and passed on down B street to the office of the Cardigan Redwood Lumber company. Molra McTavish looked up as she entered.

"Where is he, dear?" Shirley asked.

"I must see him."

"In that office, Miss Shirley," Molra replied, and pointed to the door. Shirley stepped to the door, knocked, and then entered. Bryce Cardigan, seated at his desk, looked up as she came in. His left arm was in a sling, and he looked harassed and dejected.

"Don't get up, Bryce," she said as he attempted to rise. "I know you're quite exhausted. You look it." She sat down. "I'm so sorry," she said softly. His dull glance brightened. "It doesn't amount to that, Shirley."

He snapped his fingers. "It throbs a little and it's stiff and sore, so I carry it in the sling. That helps a little. What did you want to see me about?"

"I wanted to tell you," said Shirley, "that—that last night's affair was not of my making." He smiled compassionately. "I—I couldn't bear to have you think I'd break my word and tell him."

"It never occurred to me that you had dealt me a hand from the bottom of the deck, Shirley. Please don't worry about it. Your uncle has had two private detectives watching Ogilvy and me."

"Oh!" she breathed, much relieved. A ghost of the old bantering smile lighted her winsome features. "Well, then," she challenged, "I suppose you don't hate me."

"On the contrary, I love you," he answered. "However, since you must have known this for some time past, I suppose it is superfluous to mention it. Moreover, I haven't the right—yet."

She had cast her eyes down modestly. She raised them now and looked



"I Suppose You'll Acknowledge Yourself Whipped at Last, Bryce?"

at him searchingly. "I suppose you'll acknowledge yourself whipped at last, Bryce?" she ventured.

"Would it please you to have me surrender?" He was very serious.

"Indeed it would, Bryce. I'm tired of fighting. I want peace. I'm—I'm afraid to let this matter go any further. I'm truly afraid."

"I think I want peace, too," he answered. "I'd be glad to quit—with honor. And I'll do it, too, if you can induce your uncle to give me the kind of logging contract I want with his road."

"I couldn't do that, Bryce. He has you whipped—and he is not merciful to the fallen. You'll have to—surrender unconditionally." Again she laid her little hand timidly on his wounded forearm. "Please give up, Bryce—for my sake."

"I suppose I'll have to," he murmured sadly. "I dare say you're right, though one should never admit defeat until he is counted out. I suppose," he continued bitterly, "your uncle is in high feather this morning."

"I don't know, Bryce. He left in his motor for San Francisco about one o'clock this morning."

For an instant Bryce Cardigan stared at her; then a slow, mocking little smile crept around the corners of his mouth, and his eyes lighted with mirth.

"Glorious news, my dear Shirley, perfectly glorious! So the old fox has gone to San Francisco, eh? Left in a hurry and via the overland route! Couldn't wait for the regular passenger-steamer tomorrow, eh? Great jumping Jehoshaphat! He must have had important business to attend to."

And Bryce commenced to chuckle. "Oh, the poor old Colonel," he continued presently, "the dear old pirate! What a horrible fight swing he's running into! And you want me to acknowledge defeat! My dear girl, in the language of the classic, there is nothing doing. I shall put in my crossing Sunday morning, and if you don't believe it, drop around and see me in action."

"You mustn't try," protested Shirley. "Rondeau is there with his crew—and he has orders to stop you. Besides, you can't expect help from the police. Uncle Seth has made a deal with the mayor. I came prepared to suggest a compromise, Bryce," she declared, but he interrupted her with a wave of his hand.

"That for the police and that venal Mayor Poundstone!" Bryce retorted, with another snap of his fingers. "I'll rid the city of them at the fall election."

"You can't afford a compromise. You've been telling me I shall never build the N. C. O. because you will not permit me to. You're powerless, I tell you. I shall build it."

"You shan't!" she fired back at him, and a spot of anger glowed in each cheek. "You're the most stubborn and belligerent man I have ever known. Sometimes I almost hate you."

"Come around at ten tomorrow morning and watch me put in the crossing—watch me give Rondeau and his gang the run." He reached over suddenly, lifted her hand, and kissed it. "How I love you, dear little antagonist!" he murmured.

"If you loved me, you wouldn't oppose me," she protested softly. "I tell you again, Bryce, you make it very hard for me to be friendly with you."

"I don't want to be friendly with you. You're driving me crazy, Shirley. Please run along home, or wherever you're bound. I've tried to understand your peculiar code, but you're too deep for me; so let me go my way to the devil. George Sea Otter is outside asleep in the tonneau of the car. Tell him to drive you wherever you're going. I suppose you're afraid today, for I noticed the mayor riding to his office in your sedan this morning."

She tried to look outraged, but for the life of her she could not take of fence at his bluntness; neither did she resent a look which she detected in his eyes, even though it told her he was laughing at her.

"Oh, very well," she replied with what dignity she could muster. "Have it your own way. I've tried to warn you. Thank you for your offer of the car. I shall be glad to use it. Uncle Seth sold my car to Mayor Poundstone last night. Mrs. P—admired it so!"

"Ah! Then it was that rascally Poundstone who told your uncle about the temporary franchise, thus arousing his suspicions to such an extent that when he heard his locomotive rumbling into town, he smelled a rat and hurried down to the crossing?"

"Possibly. The Poundstones dined at our house last night."

"Pretty hard on you, I should say. But then I suppose you have to play the game with Uncle Seth. Well, good morning, Shirley. Sorry to hurry you away, but you must remember we're on a strictly business basis—yet; and you mustn't waste my time."

"You're horrid, Bryce Cardigan."

"You're adorable. Good morning."

"You'll be sorry for this," she warned him. "Good morning."

She passed out into the general office, visited with Molra about five minutes, and drove away in the Napier. Bryce watched her through the window. She knew he was watching her, but nevertheless she could not forbear turning round to verify her suspicions. When she did, he waved his sound arm at her, and she flushed with vexation.

"God bless her!" he murmured. "She's been my ally all along, and I never suspected it! I wonder what her game can be."

He sat musing for a long time. "Yes," he concluded presently, "old Poundstone has double-crossed us—and Pennington made it worth his while. And the Colonel sold the mayor his niece's automobile. It's worth twenty-five hundred dollars, at least, and since old Poundstone's finances will not permit such an extravagance, I'm wondering how Pennington expects him to pay for it. I smell a rat as big as a kangaroo. In this case two and two don't make four. They make six! Guess I'll build a fire under old Poundstone."

He took down the telephone receiver and called up the mayor.

"Bryce Cardigan speaking, Mr. Pound-

stone," he greeted the chief executive of Sequoia.

"Oh, hello, Bryce, my boy," Poundstone boomed affably. "How's tricks?"

"So-so! I hear you've bought that sedan from Col. Pennington's niece. Wish I'd known it was for sale. I'd have outbid you. Want to make a profit on your bargain?"

"No, not this morning, Bryce. I think we'll keep it. Mrs. P—has been wanting a closed car for a long time, and when the Colonel offered me this one at a bargain, I snapped it up."

"And you don't care to get rid of it at a profit?" Bryce repeated.

"No, siree!"

"Oh, you're mistaken, Mr. Mayor. I think you do. I would suggest that you take that car back to Pennington's garage and leave it there. That would be the most profitable thing you could do."

"What—what—what in blue blazes are you driving at?" the mayor sputtered.

"I wouldn't care to discuss it over the telephone. I take it, however, that a hint to the wise is sufficient; and I warn you, mayor, that if you keep that car it will bring you bad luck. Today is Friday, and Friday is an unlucky day. I'd get rid of that sedan before noon if I were you."

There was a long, fateful silence. Then in a singular small, quavering voice: "You think it best, Cardigan?"

"I do. Return it to No. 38 Redwood boulevard, and no questions will be asked. Good-by!"

When Shirley reached home at noon, she found her car parked in front of the porte cochere; and a brief note, left with the butler, informed her that after thinking the matter over, Mrs. Poundstone had decided the Poundstone family could not afford such an extravagance, and accordingly the car was returned with many thanks for the opportunity to purchase it at such a ridiculously low figure. Shirley smiled, and put the car up in the garage. When she returned to the house her maid Thelma informed her that Mr. Bryce Cardigan had been calling her on the telephone. So she called Bryce up at once.

"Has Poundstone returned your car?" he queried.

"Why, yes, What makes you ask?"

"Oh, I had a suspicion he might. You see, I called him up and suggested it; somehow his honor is peculiarly susceptible to suggestions from me, and—"

"Bryce Cardigan," she declared, "you're a sly rascal—that's what you are. I shan't tell you another thing."

"I hope you had a stenographer at the dictograph when the mayor and your uncle cooked up your little deal. That was thoughtful of you, Shirley. It was a bully club to have up your sleeve at the final showdown, for with it you can make Unkleidunk behave himself and force that compromise you spoke of. Seriously, however, I don't want you to use it, Shirley. We must avoid a scandal by all means; and praise be, I don't need your club to beat your uncle's brains out. I'm taking his club away from him to use for that purpose."

"Really, I believe you're happy today."

"Happy? I should tell a man! If the streets of Sequoia were paved with eggs, I could walk them all day without making an omelette."

"It must be nice to feel so happy, after so many months of the blues."

"Indeed it is, Shirley. You see until very recently I was very much worried as to your attitude toward me. I couldn't believe you'd so far forget yourself as to love me in spite of everything—so I never took the trouble to ask you. And now I don't have to ask you. I know! And I'll be around to see you after I get that crossing in!"

"You're perfectly horrid," she blazed, and hung up without the formality of saying good-by.

Shortly after Shirley's departure from his office, Bryce had a visit from Buck Ogilvy. The latter wore a neatly pressed suit of Shepherd plaid, with a white carnation in his lapel, and he was apparently the most light-hearted young man in Humboldt county. He struck an attitude and demanded:

"Boss, what do you think of my new suit?"

"You lunatic! Don't you know red blonds should never wear light shades? You're dressed like a negro minstrel."

"Well, I feel as happy as an end-man. And by the way, you're all chirped up yourself. Who's been helping you to the elixir of life? When we parted last night, you were forty fathoms deep in the slough of despond."

"No less a divinity than Miss Shirley Sumner! She called this morning to explain that last night's fiasco was none of her making, and quite innocently she imparted the information that old Pennington lighted out for San Francisco at one o'clock this morning. Wherefore I laugh. Te-he! Ha-hah!"

"Three long, loud raucous cheers for Uncle. He's gone to rush a restraining order through the United States district court. Wonder why he didn't wire his attorney to attend to the matter for him?"

"He has the crossing blocked, and inasmuch as the mayor feeds out of Pennington's hand, the Colonel is quite confident that said crossing will remain blocked. As for the restraining order—well, if one wants a thing well done, one should do it oneself."

"All that doesn't explain your cheerful attitude, though."

"Oh, but it does. I've told you about old Duncan McTavish, Molra's father, haven't I?" Ogilvy nodded, and

Continued on Page 6.



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Quality does tell! Measured by covering capacity and length of wear, one gallon of Hanna's Green Seal Paint proves itself equal to two gallons of so-called "cheap" paint. And there's a reason: viz.,—no paint can be better than the ingredients that go into it.

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contains only highest grade ingredients, universally recognized as necessary in making good paint. If a paint is sold at a ridiculously low price it simply means that it is lacking in these necessary ingredients and contains cheap adulterants. The exact formula is printed on every package of Green Seal.

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Fifth: It is the best Baking Powder that can be produced. Was given highest awards at World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago; Paris Exposition, Paris, France.

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The finest quality Baking Powder—at the most economical cost. "The Biggest Bargain That Goes into the Kitchen Today."

Mix plain flour with pure baking powder instead of using uncertain mixtures. Then you will know your bakings are pure and wholesome. Plain flour cannot be adulterated.

Calumet
Nut Cookies
Recipe
1 cup butter,
1/2 cup sugar,
1 egg, 1/2 cup
flour, 1 level
teaspoon Calumet
Baking Powder,
1/2 cup chopped
nuts, 1 teaspoon
lemon juice.
Then mix in the
regular way.

EVER BILIOUS?

Charleston, Miss.—Mrs. R. V. Heins, of this place, says: "I have never had to use very much medicine, because if I felt headache, dizziness, or colds, bad taste in the mouth, which comes from torpid liver, I would take a dose or more of Black-Draught, and it would straighten me out and make me feel as good as new. We have used in our family for years

THEDFORD'S

BLACK-DRAUGHT

and it certainly is the best liver medicine I ever saw. It has not only saved me money, it has helped keep my system in shape, and has never weakened me as so many physics do. I recommend it to my friends and am glad to do so." Black-Draught is the old, reliable liver medicine which you have doubtless heard much about. When you feel badly all over, stomach not right, bad taste in your mouth, bilious, or have a headache, try Thedford's Black-Draught. At all Druggists.

Always Insist on the Genuine!

L. 7

If you have any of my bottles around your premises please notify me and I will collect them up.

W. E. Harris.

The high price of cooking fats gets a slight jolt if all pieces of fats from meat are saved and clarified for use.

NINETEEN YEARS IN KANSAS.

[BY R. W. ALLEN.]

We had not run far till hoopy got tired and careless, not paying much attention to where she was going, consequently landed right square on a stump, bending her front axle in the shape of a half circle and worse than all bent her crank clear back under the axle and killing her dead-er than Heck and us then some 20 miles from Winthrop. Still in Lapland, so my conclusions were, if we were in the condition of poor hoopy (dead) we would be better off. Ray would not hear to my conclusions, but being of an iron will began to try to find some way to infuse life into hoopy again. Looking around in the dark he finally spied a wire fence, close by, and following it he came to a good post and knocking the staples loose that held the wire, he finally succeeded in extracting the post and with a feeling that we would yet see the folks that night set about straightening poor hoopy's axle and crank sufficiently to infuse life in her again and to our great surprise and joy the first turn of the crank gave her the sparks of life and she became a live hoopy again. With hopes revived and a greater determination to meet the folks that night, we put spurs to hoopy and was soon miles away from our trouble speeding our way as best we could dodging stumps and mudholes that we encountered in the road, finally reaching Jasper (a little country store and P. O.) about 11 o'clock p. m., and hoopy being very thirsty we stopped a few minutes for her to catch her breath and get a good drink of pure Arkansas water, bearing in mind that if Hoopy stopped breathing we might never infuse life in her again that night and thereby fail to meet the folks that night as we had hoped to do, and we were afraid to let her rest long, for fear she would do like a Boronco go to bucking. We did not tarry long till we were on our way, groping along in midnight darkness as poor old hoopy's eyes had failed on her, but we were only 6 miles from Winthrop then and we were determined to reach that point that night if Hoopy did not go dead on us. We would brave the stumps and mudholes if only we could keep life in hoopy, and to our great joy hoopy did hold up and we arrived at the little town of Winthrop at just 12:30 a. m., finding my good wife and the rest of the folks anxiously waiting for us and being satisfied that we would arrive that night had prepared us a good supper of razor back meat, corn bread, sorghum molasses and black coffee, and the best of everything that Arkansas affords and we were all happily united again and being very tired we were soon in bed dreaming of the happy life we would now enjoy living in Arkansas.

Now, I want you to return with me to South Haven, Kansas where I was engaged in the mercantile business when I noticed the ad of Robt. Sessions, giving description etc. of this farm, stating that he wanted to trade it for a stock of goods and as I stated before, I was looking for a victim, as I was tired of the store business. So instead of

answering his ad and wanting to take a vacation and a little spin around, I just decided to take a little trip down in that country. My daughter, Eunice, was talking a trip to the Pacific coast for a rest and recuperation after being confined to a school room for a term of 8 months and it did not take me long to convince her that a trip down in Arkansas would be much grander and she would enjoy the scenery much more than a trip to the Pacific coast. Bright and early Sunday morning about the 1st of May after we had supplied ourselves with plenty of films and taking our kodak, stepped aboard the train for Joplin, Mo. Nothing of special interest till we got to Joplin. Then loading our kodak, we began taking pictures. We stopped over night at Siloam Springs, Ark., which is a beautiful summer resort. We took quite a lot of pictures of the scenes around the spings and we made it a point to always take a picture of groups of Arkansans when possible. Leaving on the morning train South that is the K. C. S. R. R., we did not have an opportunity to get any more pictures until we got to Heavener, Okla., We stopped 20 minutes for dinner and Eunice was much more interested in taking pictures than in dinner and as I told you before that this is Lapland and the scenery is grand. Looking south from Heavener, a big black cloud seems to loom up before you, but not so. It is a range of the Ozark mountains familiarly known in that vicinity as the Black Horse Mountains. So the 20 minutes being up the conductor halloed All Aboard, and we had to go whether we had all the pictures we wanted or not. We had to be satisfied with the scenery along from Heavener, Okla., to Ashdown, Ark., that being our next stop, and that was about 25 miles further south than we aimed to go, but the porter or brakeman or both of them went to sleep and failed to call out the station of our destination and we are not being acquainted with the country passed on through unconsciously of the fact that we had passed our station, Winthrop, some 15 miles when the conductor came around and asked me where I was going? I told him Winthrop. He fell back and with holy indignation said you have passed Winthrop 15 miles back and then I experienced about as much Holy indignation as he did and told him to turn around and take me back to Winthrop, as he nor any of his crew called out Winthrop when we got there and as it was my first trip down there it was not my fault that I did not get off there. After debating the question with me for awhile, he decided if agreeable with me he would take us on to Ashdown, the county seat of Little River county, as he was sure that I would be pleased with the little city. Rather than to seem contrary I agreed to it with the understanding that the next north bound train would take us back to Winthrop free of charge. We got off at Ashdown, had supper and took some more pictures, but not so many as at other places, from the fact that as I stated above, where it was possible, we took groups, but never liking the pictures of negroes, and not being able to catch many

did not get many pictures, but contenting ourselves with what we had returned to Winthrop on the next train north, arriving about 11 o'clock, and with the aid of the station agent was able to locate the Session's Hotel, where we spent the balance of the night, dreaming of the many things of interest and beauty we would see on this trip.

To be Continued.

Prophets of Old.

The Ten Commandments are disconcertingly personal. They do not say, "It is undesirable that there should be stealing," but "Thou shalt not steal." They do not say, "It would benefit society if morality were more commonly observed," they say, "Thou shalt not commit adultery." Large is the effort to soften down this rude personal directness. As for the individual sinner, he or she is assumed to be more to be pitied than blamed; the responsibility is upon "Society." It seems to be necessary in every age to invent a scapegoat for our own sins. Our fathers found the devil a convenience in this regard; we comfort our-

ves with the fact that "Society" is responsible.

Human life has invested largely in indemnity insurance against personal responsibility.

This was not the way the old prophets did it.

Nathan did not say to David, "An exceedingly unfortunate condition has arisen, and a situation exists for which widespread social conditions must be held chiefly responsible, but which, I regret to say, is liable to work harm, by indirection, to the royal government," he said, "Thou art the man."

That was what caused David to rise from his throne and clothe himself with sackcloth, and cry, "Have mercy upon me, O God."

The old prophets were very personal; they were terribly rude. But their rudeness was effective; and David was too sensible a man, and fundamentally, too just a man, to do other than admit his wrong.

In the day of judgment, which is today, the index of the books of the recording angel may be searched in vain for any page devoted to Society. For all of Society's sins, individual men and women must account.—Olean Evening Times.

The Adair County News \$1.50

BIG STOCK OF CLOTHING

I am now ready to supply young men, old men and boys with clothing. I have an immense stock and receiving new supplies daily. I can interest you in prices. If you need any thing in this line, call at once.

SHOES! SHOES!!

My stock of fine shoes for men and boys was selected with care. I bought them right, and they are being sold at the shortest profit.

I can also accommodate ladies and young girls with the latest styles in shoes.

BUCCIES AND WAGONS.

I have a large supply of the very best makes and I am selling them at living prices.] Riding and walking plows, all kinds at LIBERAL DISCOUNT for CASH. It matters not what you need on the farm, I can please you in the article and price.

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GREENSBURG, - - - - - KENTUCKY.

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MORAN & LOWE

A Sanitary Shop, where both Satisfaction and Gratification are Guaranteed.

Give us a Trial and be Convinced.

Sir Charles Macara, the leading British cotton authority, says that a reduction of the American cotton crop would be a world calamity. Well, it largely depends upon the ability of the Southern planters to reduce the cost of production. Most of last year's cotton crop was grown at a loss. Of course production costs will be reduced, but can they be reduced to a point sufficiently low to make possible any kind of a profit! But there is sound sense in what the British authority says about the mistake the Southern States of America might make in encouraging cotton production in other countries by too largely decreasing the American crop.—Louisville Post.

the finding of a lower court barring Victor Bergers paper from the mail.

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Columbia, Ky.

Adair County News

Published on Wednesdays.

At Columbia, Kentucky.

J. E. MURRELL, Editor
MRS. DAISY HAMLETT, ManagerDemocratic newspaper devoted to the interest
of the City of Columbia and the people of Adair
and adjoining counties.Entered at the Columbia Post-office as second
mail matter.

WEDN. APR. 6, 1921.

Subscription Price: (1st and 2nd) Postal Zone
1.50 per year.
All Zones beyond 2nd \$2.00 per year.
A Subscription due and Payable in Advance.

In the Harrodsburg district Judge C. A. Hardin will be elected Circuit Judge without opposition. He is quite popular in every county comprising the district.

Figures from the Auditor's office, Frankfort, show the total valuation of property in the State to be \$1,854,458,009. The increase in valuation over 1920 is \$81,074,584.

The damage to fruit throughout Kentucky, last Monday night week, is estimated to be not less than five million dollars. The loss in Henderson county alone is reported to be over two hundred thousand. The whole of the Green river section was hit hard. In this county not all the peaches and apples have been killed.

It is given out that forty convicts from the Frankfort penitentiary will arrive in Barren county April 15, and will be put to work grading the pike from Edmonton to Glasgow. A great deal of the Metcalf end has been graded. This pike, when completed, will be of untold benefit to Edmonton and Glasgow. The farmers will also reap a great benefit.

I. H. Thurman, who has been a very popular Circuit Judge in the Lebanon district for nearly three terms, is an announced candidate for re-election. He is opposed by Mr. T. Scott Mayes. Both gentlemen live at Springfield, and the fight promises to be warm. The candidates are subject to the Democratic primary, to be held in August. We know that Judge Thurman is a campaigner and if he is defeated his opponent will have to go some. Mr. Mayes was formerly Collector of the Fifth district, and has also served as County Attorney of Washington county.

Congressman Ralph Gilbert, of Shelbyville, who will represent this district in the next session of Congress, will take his seat April 11th, when Congress will convene in a special session. He will go to Washington and be sworn in for the special session. Under the law Congressman Gilbert will be allowed a secretary and a clerk, and he has selected Rhodes Terrill, of Richmond, as private secretary, and Harvey Wilkinson, of Stanford, as his clerk. Mr. Terrill is at present Deputy County Clerk, of Madison county, and Mr. Wilkinson has been in the oil business. Mr. Wilkinson was associated with the late Harvey Helm during his connection with the office of Congressman. Both are very capable young men and are thoroughly qualified to render valua-

ble assistance to Congressman Gilbert. Both are ex-soldiers. Congressman Gilbert is anxious for all of his constituents to take up any matter with him in which he can be of assistance and he will give every inquiry his attention.

OLD INCIDENTS.

They Will be Read With Much Interest, As the Persons Named Were Local.

We do not know the time of the great meteoric shower which brought terror to so many persons. It occurred, however, when Uncle Jim McClester was a young man and engaged in sowing his wild oats. In after years it was spoken of as the time when the "Stars fell." Nothing like it had ever been seen even by the oldest inhabitants in this latitude. The whole face of the heavens was lighted up with rushing meteors, some sweeping one way and some another. Others like blazing cannon ball apparently headed directly to the earth, all leaving a lighted trail behind them.

Many who beheld them believed that the wreck of worlds was under way, and that the day of doom was at hand. Uncle Jim was one of those who shared this view, and it caught him unprepared. He happened to be from home that night on the opposite side of Crocus creek. It took only one glance at the commotion in the sky to start him at his best speed towards his home with the feeling that the day of the general conflagration was at hand, when all earthly things should perish, and he should be called to account for the deeds of the body. He dashed through the waters of the creek, and rushing up to where his father was viewing the strange phenomenon, he called out, "The end has come, the heavens and the earth are on fire, and you are responsible for the fix I am in. If I had been raised right, instead of being what I am, I would now be a Methodist preacher, and ready to go."

If this story is true, as it used to be told on Uncle Jim, it shows that he could in extremity pay a high tribute to the character of the Methodist preachers of that day, whatever may have been his own shortcomings.

Fortunately for him, he did not have to go at that time, but the repentant spirit did not continue with him, for when the pyrotechnic display ended without any damage to him or the earth, he gave up all aspiration to become a Methodist preacher preferring rather to continue the sowing of oats.

Uncle Jim lived in Harmany precinct which has always been democratic in its politics, and Uncle Jim was a Democrat. Hon. A. G. Talbot, while a member of Congress, presented the precinct with a fine Banner for polling the largest Democratic vote of any precinct in the county. The old banner is still preserved in the care of some one of the untried, and it is still thrown to the breeze on special occasions. It was in Uncle Jim's day that this honor was conferred upon the district. The party never had a more faithful follower, never one who could laugh louder, or applaud more vociferously when a good thing was said by a democratic speaker. He was an inspiration to a young beginner in the forensic art of that party, but a holy terror to one of the opposite side, for, he was an expert in whooping his own side up, and whooping the other side down. If there is a special place set apart in the good world for the members of that party, it can not well be doubted, should there be any speaking going on that Uncle Jim is on a front seat adding his share to the interest of the occasion.

Esq. Clayton Miller was a whig, was partially blind, and used a cane when walking to prevent missteps. He and Uncle Jim were seated beside each other when a joint debate occurred in town between two noted speakers representing the whig and democratic parties. Miller sat with his cane between his legs, and when the whig speaker, who led in the discussion, made a good point, he would

applaud vigorously with his cane. Uncle Jim sat quiet, and unsmiling, but he did not fail to see how useful the cane was on such an occasion, and he concluded that it would be just as well that it should make music for the democrat's speaker when his time came, so during the speech of the democrat, whenever he said anything that pleased Uncle Jim, he would with a yell, reach over and seize Miller's cane, and keeping it between his leg, pound the floor with all his might. The crowd caught the humor of Uncle Jim's trick, and applauded all the more.

Esquire Miller was, in his day, the largest property owner in the county, property accumulated by his own thrift, and energy. He served as constable, magistrate, and sheriff of the county, and a term in the Legislature and was a careful, and painstaking business man. He was a member of the Zion Baptist church, and was sometime very personal and specific in the prayers which he offered, as appears from an extract from one which has come down to us, which commenced, "Lord, thy servant boweth before Thee this evening with trembling and not a little embarrassment in view of the fact that at this moment, Oliver Garrett Walkup, Chesley Jones Taylor and DeGraffenried Patterson are seated in the back part of the church profaning it in their levity by making sport of thy servant. Lord, remember them not for their manifold iniquities, but for Thy great mercy," and which ended with the specific petition and direction, "Lord, bless this church in which we worship, Zion Baptist church, situated near Glensfork creek, on the Columbia and Jamestown road, five miles from the former place, and about fourteen miles from the latter place, and one half mile from Whitehall, the residence of thy servant."

The old man evidently felt that with such directions, no mistake would be made in locating the objects of the desired benedictions, or if there should be any doubt about them the necessary information could be secured at "White Hall."—Contributed.

Apply Ballard's Snow Liniment to joints that ache. It relieves bone ache, muscle ache and neuralgic pain. Three sizes, 30c, 60c and \$1.20 per bottle. Sold by Paull Drug Co. Adv.

News items.

The following items were compiled by the Elizabethtown News of last Friday:

In Australia 500 Japanese have been deported.

The Balkan States have declared war on Hungary.

The publication of the slacker list has been postponed.

The fruit loss by the freeze in Kentucky is estimated at \$5,000,000.

In a severe storm at Albany, Ga., one person was killed and sixty injured.

In Robertson county, Mrs. Fannie Woodyard is candidate for Jailor.

Charles Norton, 33, killed himself at Butler, Ky., because he was out of a job.

At Ithaca, N. Y., a flier fell 9,000 feet and escaped with only a few bruises.

At Des Moines four women served on the jury which gave a bandit the death sentence.

The U. S. collected during the month of March \$700,000,000 from income and profit taxes.

Senator Lodge has given views on the League to Viviani, the former Prime Minister of France.

Emperor Charles, of Austria, failing in a revolt to regain his throne, will find a Spanish asylum.

According to census figures there has been decrease of illiteracy in the South since 1910.

Kramer's report says that the prohibition act is a failure in the States opposed to prohibition.

The assessment of the property of Kentucky for 1921 is \$81,074,584 above that of last year.

The Pennsylvania Railroad tells its employees that it is operated at a loss on account of the high wages.

As a result of the death of Cardinal Gibbons the Pope may appoint another Cardinal in the United States.

Harding is said to be in favor of retaining the hospital at Camp Taylor, but the old buildings must be used.

The final recapitulation in Kentucky is expected to show an increase of property subject to taxation of \$141,000,000.

At Akron, Ohio, four boys were buried in a sand bank where they were playing and lost their lives in a slide that smothered them.

Senator Boise Penrose, of Pennsylvania, has announced himself for full social, political and commercial equality for the negro race.

The Farm Bureau, which recently held a meeting in Louisville, will aid the tobacco marketing plan for the benefit of the growers.

The impeachment of Gov. Robertson of Oklahoma, has been recommended to the Legislature by the report of a House investigating committee.

The Belgian zone in Germany is in revolt and more than sixty Reds have been killed, while Berlin suspends train service in the occupied territory.

Four six penny and two eight penny nails were removed from the stomach of a young woman in a Louisville hospital. She swallowed the nails seven years ago.

Judge Ben Lindsey, of the Juvenile Court, in Denver, is to be fined for contempt of court for refusing to divulge in a criminal trial the confession of a small boy made to him.

Attorney General Dawson has asked for rehearing in the Supreme Court on the whisky tax for road purposes on the ground that the Kentucky Court of Appeals had sustained the law.

A Menace to Rural Education.

Insecurity of tenure is held by the American Federation of Teachers' Executive Council to be one of the prime causes for inefficiency in educational work. The Federation maintains that this is especially noticeable in the rural districts where teachers are subjected to the whims of the local boards of education.

An effort is being made to enlist the support of the people of the rural districts in a movement to have laws enacted in each State that will obviate arbitrary dismissal of competent teachers by more or less arbitrary boards of education. In other words the effort is being made to put teachers strictly on their merits and to safeguard their tenure of office as long as they prove efficient, provided their conduct is above reproach.

Statistics show that in the past there has been a surprising number of dismissals and changes, especially in the country districts, that were due to social or other trivial causes.

It is a fact that the present system has too much of a tendency to develop cowardice and

WANTED!

10,000 CEDAR POSTS.

QUICK DELIVERY,

That Will Square the Following Sizes:

4 x 4 9 Feet	-	25 Cents Each.
5 x 5 8 Feet	-	30 Cents Each.
5 x 5 9 Feet	-	40 Cents Each.
6 x 6 9 Feet	-	55 Cents Each.
7 x 7 9 Feet	-	75 Cents Each.
8 x 8 9 Feet	-	90 Cents Each.

All Posts Must be at Least Two Thirds Red.

Delivered on the Mill Yard in Columbia, Ky.

W. H. Sandusky.

New Poultry House

JUST OPENED
IN COLUMBIA
BY THE

Kentucky Creamery

OWNED AND OPERATED BY
Armour & Company, Inc.

Will Pay the Highest Market Price for Eggs, Chickens, Ducks and Geese.

Place of Business, Harry Chilson's Poultry House,
on back street near Russell & Co's store.

PERRY HUTCHISON,
J. R. WILSON, Mgrs.

Special Offer.

I have my New Line of Spring Suits
at Reduced Prices for 10 Days.

Best Dress Gingham 15 cents.

L. M. Smith's Department Store,
Cane Valley, Kentucky.

servility which have no place in the democracy of education. A teacher to be efficient, should be accorded the same latitude enjoyed by other citizens of rural communities of the same educational attainments. Too often is the teacher in the country restricted by an autocratic and awe-inspiring board that assumes it is its prerogative to exercise a censorship even in matters not directly affecting the conduct of the school.

To safeguard the tenure of competent teachers it is proposed that a concentrated effort be made to enact laws regulating the removal of teachers. The proposed laws should provide for impartial hearings and for appeals to the civil courts, if necessary. The constant changing of teachers for trivial causes has proven a menace to the educational systems of the rural communities.

Boys and Girls Club Work.

The boys and girls clubs of Minnesota turned out during 1920 total products of over \$320,000. There were corn, potato, beef, pig, dairy calf, poultry and garden clubs, etc.

If each one of the 48 states could average as well, there would be a boys and girls products for the country of around \$15,000,000, added to previous production. It is not probable that these young folks did any less for their fathers and mothers as a result of these enterprises. And it keeps them interested in country life.

She owner of a still seldom makes much noise about it.

The wise woman saves the water from cooked rice, macaroni or vegetables and use it in soups or sauces, thereby adding to the nourishment of her family and to the fatness of her purse.

PERSONAL

Mr. W. E. Harris is laid up with grippe.

Mr. C. H. Sandusky was on the sick list last week.

Dr. Clever, of Lebanon, was in Columbia last Friday.

Mr. Horace Massie, Campbellsville, was here Monday.

Mr. Garlan Dunbar, Jamestown, was here a few days ago.

Mr. T. W. Buchanan, Campbellsville, was here Monday.

Mr. M. L. Dover, Louisville, was at the Jeffries Hotel Friday.

Miss Sallie Baker was quite sick several days of last week.

Mr. Ernest Vanzant, Edmont, was in this place a few days ago.

Mr. Allen Norris, Burkesville, was in Columbia a few days since.

Mr. L. M. Reed, Campbellsville, was in Columbia last Wednesday.

Mr. R. C. Clarkson, of Lebanon, was in Columbia a few days ago.

Little Catherine Turney Russell was quite sick several days of last week.

Mr. Asa Loy, of Georgetown, Ind., is here mixing with his many friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Russell will return from the Louisville market today.

Mr. Silas Sullivan, candidate for Commonwealth's Attorney, was here Monday.

Mr. John C. Platt, Louisville, made a business trip to this place last Wednesday.

Mr. J. B. Tarter, Russell Springs, made a business trip to this place last Thursday.

Mr. W. F. Bouldin, Burkesville, made a business trip to Columbia last Wednesday.

Mr. Oscar Fair, of Liberty, traveling salesman, was here Wednesday, taking orders.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Pickett, visited Mrs. Pickett's sister at Russell Springs, last Sunday.

Mr. H. P. Cravens, of Joppa, was called to Quincy, Ill., last week, on account of a sick daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lee Walker left for Louisville Sunday. The latter is being treated by a specialist.

Margaret, little daughter of Mrs. Daisy Hamlett, who had the mumps last week, has about recovered.

Mr. Ezra Moore, of Jamestown, a well-known fertilizer salesman, had business in Columbia last Monday.

Miss Bonnie Judd, who is teaching at Falmouth, Ky., is at home, with her parents, for a week or ten days.

Miss Alleene Ritchey, Burkesville, who visited her sister here, Mrs. J. L. Walker, returned to her home recently.

Mr. Elmo Pearce, who makes his headquarters here, was in the Russell and Cumberland county oil fields last week.

Mr. Bruce Montgomery, cashier of the First National Bank, was able last Monday, to be in his place of business.

Mr. U. N. Whitlock, a former citizen of Adair county, now of Marion county, was here Monday, meeting many friends.

Mr. Forest C. Lowe was on a business trip to Cleveland, Ohio, last week. His wife and mother were in Louisville, shopping.

Miss Sally McGee, who is in school at K. C. W., Danville, Ky., spent the latter part of Easter vacation with Miss Frances Reed.

Messrs. G. W. Whitlock, W. R. Lyon, Oma Goode and R. B. Wilson, commercial men of Campbellsville, were here a few days ago.

Mr. Lucien Bell, who is a Knight, accompanied Mr. E. W. Reed to Lebanon the day the latter received the Knights Templar degree.

Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Grant, of Louisville, arrived at the home of Miss Minnie Triplett last Wednesday afternoon and remained over Sunday.

Mrs. Petna Eubank was called to Sewellton, Russell county, last week, having received word that her sister, Mrs. O. C. Kinbler was quite sick.

Eld. F. J. Barger, who has been on the sick list for two weeks, is rapidly gaining strength. He was able to

come down to the square last Friday.

Col. L. B. Hurt is at home, from Monticello.

Mr. B. F. Chawning is visiting in Taylor county.

Mr. Gordon Montgomery went to Jamestown professionally, to-day.

Mr. E. T. Kemper, of Columbia, Ky., is spending a few weeks in Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Taylor, Miss Amelia Damron, Mr. Ralph Hurt and Mr. Edward Hamlett, had supper with friends in Campbellsville, Sunday night.

Mr. G. F. Stults, who has been employed in Perry and Letcher counties for some time, reached home Saturday night, and will be here for an indefinite period.

Mrs. Walter Elrod, who has been quite sick for several weeks, is reported better. Her daughters, Mesdames Allen and O'Rear, of Chattanooga, arrived last week.

Mr. W. S. Knight, who had been under treatment of a Louisville specialist, was in Columbia a few days ago, enroute home. He stated that he had been greatly benefitted.

Misses Kathryn Page and Frances Reed, Messrs. Otha Miller and Bob Neat accompanied Miss Sally McGee, as far as Lebanon on her return trip to Danville last Tuesday.

Mr. A. C. Wilcoxson, and Miss Emma Blakeman, of Fry, Green county, were visiting relatives here last Wednesday. Mr. Wilcoxson is a brother of Mrs. W. R. Myers.

Mr. G. W. Hill, Assistant cashier of the First National Bank, Russell Springs, accompanied by C. M. Herri-ford and Julius Gaskin were here Monday. The former was en route to Somerset.

Stanley, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Sinclair, was able, last Saturday, to ride down in town. He is an unusually bright boy and his friends would be glad to see him restored to health.

Mrs. Mary Cheatham, who has been in a critical condition for several weeks, was conveyed to the Pope Sanitarium, Louisville, last Saturday. She was accompanied by Dr. S. P. Miller and her son, Mr. Gordon Cheatham.

Mrs. N. B. Miller, of Buffalo, New York, arrived last Tuesday night to spend a few weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Zora Winfrey, who has been in declining health for some time. Mrs. Miller's girlhood and young married life were spent in Columbia, and her many friends will be glad to meet her.

Mr. W. H. Gill, formerly of this place, now a citizen of Macon, Miss., was dangerously ill the first of last week. Encouraging news, however, was received Wednesday night. A letter stated that he was better, able to converse with his family. It is hoped here that the change in his condition will prove permanent, and that he will recover.

More bargains created at

T. G. Rasner & Son.

23-2t

Luck.

Why hide your face and pout my child

If riches on you have not smiled?

This life holds joys for you and I

The greatest riches could not buy.

Your face reflects a blooming health

I'm sure you would not sell for wealth;

And there are friendships that you hold

I'm sure you would not trade for gold.

And there is love within your heart

From which I'm sure you would not part.

True happiness is such a treat

To pass it by yourself you cheat.

Then lift your head, dame luck defy

And fortune will not pass you by.

Just face the world with head erect,

For all you need is self respect.

R. L. Campbell,

Louisville, Ky.

How Would You Like to See What

Irvin Nerhood (Pa.) Saw?

"One customer told me that after using one large

package of Rat-Snap, he got FORTY-EIGHT dead

rats. How many more dead he couldn't see, he

doesn't know. Remember rats breed fast and de-

stroy dollars' worth of property. 23-2t, 65c, \$1.25.

Sold and guaranteed by

Paul Drug Co.

Davis Hardware Company

Subscribe for The News.

Paid List.

The following are new paid subscribers and renewals since our issue of last Tuesday.

J. W. Simpson, A. T. Lowe, N. R. Roach, Conover Bros., W. I. Ingram, Dr. C. M. Murrell, C. B. Rine, Oscar Fair, A. C. Wilcoxson, J. F. Gilpin, Rev. J. L. Adkins, R. W. Allen, C. G. Jeffries, J. L. Johnson, B. M. Callison, J. W. Barnes, T. G. Rasner, A. P. Prather, E. E. Epperson, B. F. Thomas, J. B. Cave, L. M. Goode, Mrs. W. M. Duvall, J. R. Irvine, Edgar Reece, Everett Murrell, P. N. Sherrill, Mrs. I. S. Curd, Ezra Moore, Laura Simmons.

For Sale.

Two good saddle horses and one Ford Roadster.

23-2t H. B. Simpson, Breeding, Ky.

"We only Bought Rat Poison Twice," writes Jesse Smith; N. J.

"I threw the first kind away; couldn't be bothered mixing it with meat, cheese. Then I tried Rat-Snap. SAY, that's the stuff! It comes in cakes, all ready to use. And it sure does kill rats." 35c, 65c, \$1.25.

Sold and guaranteed by

Paul Drug Co.

Davis Hardware Company

"For goodness sake" eat Rasner's fresh roasted peanuts just from the roaster. They are better. 23-2t

A Splendid Offer.

Here is a proposition we make to readers who want a city paper, but do not want a daily:

We will furnish the Adair County News and the St. Louis Twice-a-week Globe Democrat for \$1.90 per year, in Kentucky. To subscribers living in other States \$2.40.

The Twice-a-week Globe Democrat is one of the best and newest papers published in this county. We do not know how long this proposition will hold good, therefore, if you want the papers, call or send in your subscription at once.

Season now on for Bicycles and Sundries and we are Ready For You.

We have just received a large stock of bicycle sundries and parts for the season. In fact, anything you want in this line we have. As to prices, some thing are down a little, some have advanced and some are on a standstill. The factory has guaranteed the present prices for this season, so it doesn't sound like the bottom is going to drop out until next season. However, you may rest assured that we will do you right on every hand as far as it exists in our power. Come and supply your needs. If we don't treat you right tell us about it, and we will appreciate it and make right.

T. G. Rasner & Son.

23-2t

Program.

Columbia District Sitting Up Meeting for the Christian Education Movement at Columbia, Ky., Tuesday, April 12th, 1921;

10:00 a. m.—Devotional Service by Rev. A. H. Reynolds.

10:30—Statement of purpose of the meeting by district financial director—Rev. R. V. Bennett.

11:00—Address on "Objectives of the Christian Education Movement."

11:40—Discussion of the Method Book and financial organization by Hon. T. A. Luman.

12:10—Announcements and adjournment.

2:00 p. m.—Devotional service by C. F. Allen.

2:15—Statement on the Spiritual cultivation program by Presiding Elder.

2:25—Further discussion of Method Book.

3:00—Roll call by charges.

3:30—Announcement of schedule of Educational Mass Meetings throughout the district by Presiding Elder.

3:45—Announcement of schedule of charge financial sitting up meetings by the District Financial Director.

4:00—Adjournment with prayer.

7:45 p. m., Mass Meeting.

Hymns

Prayer.

Special Music.

An Important Paint Announcement

We are pleased to announce that we have arranged with the old established paint firm of Lampton, Crane & Ramsey Co., Incorporated, of Louisville, Ky., to handle their famous Lampton's house paints, backed by an iron-clad guarantee and a quarter of a century's reputation for the making of honest, dependable paints.



You know, paint may be just paint with some people as long as it is called paint. But it isn't everything that is called paint that will stand the test of the scorching sun and the trying weather changes of this climate that is so hard on even the very best of paint.

You have seen houses that were painted in the spring that looked fine when the paint was fresh, but, before the summer was over, looked as if they hadn't been painted for two or three years.

That was because a cheap, so-called paint was used. It was paint, but not pure paint made of pure white lead, zinc and linseed oil fully ground and scientifically mixed as in the case of Lampton's famous house paints.

When you paint with Lampton paints—no matter what color you use—you know that it is going to last. You know that it is going to wear longer, look better and be more economical to you in every way.

Come in and let us tell you more about this absolutely pure paint and let us show you the guarantee that is back of it. Come and get a free Lampton's color chart. See us for anything else you want in the paint line—varnishes, finishes, brushes, etc. Glad to see you.

PAULL DRUG CO.
COLUMBIA, KY.

LAMPTON'S
HOUSE PAINT

Address on "The need of our Nation and the world for Spiritual Guidance" by Rev. A. R. Kasey, D. D.

Christian Education stereopticon slides.

Adjournment with Prayer.

Ladies Notice.

I have now on display the largest and most select Millinery line I have ever had. This line represents 4 markets: New York, Chicago, Louisville and Nashville. I can show you all the New Colors in shapes and braids, Harding Blue, Jade African Brown, Orchid Porcelain, Coque de roache, Nickle, Duck, Beige, candy cloth, Moss braid, Batevia cloth, shapes in newest straws, Barnyard, Visca, Wenchaw, Broom corn, split Milans, two Tone Peanut's Liserie and Milans, Leg-horns, etc.

Julia Eubank.

Gadberry.

The health of this community is very good at present.

Mr. Joel Darnell's family have been confined to their room for some time with mumps.

Mr. Jimmie Gadberry and Miss Eva Campbell were happily married last Sunday.

The birthday dinner at Mrs. Ella Blair's Sunday was largely attended. Everybody present reported a nice time.

Mrs. R. W. Hurt our milliner, has a nice line of hats on display at this place.

Mr. Leslie Rosenbaum returned from Louisville, last Tuesday where he purchased his spring goods.

Mr. Ollie Bennett who has been employed at Jeffersonville, for some time is visiting at this place.

Mr. J. W. Burbridge returned home last week from Idaho.

The farmers of this place are behind very much with their plowing on account of rainy weather.

4 spools Clark's O.N.T. spool cotton for 25 cents at

23-2t Russell & Co.

Fairplay.

We had to practice economy during the war and we had better not lose our recipe in time of peace.

Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Tabor were visiting the family of Mr. Everett Petty, of Gadberry, Easter Sunday.

Mr. G. L. Rosenbaum, our efficient merchant and postmaster, is on the Louisville markets this week buying spring good.

Mr. Mart Wheat and wife, of Phil, Casey county, are visiting relatives of this place.

Mr. Elam Spoon and family were visiting the family of Mr. Lander McIntier Sunday.

Mr. Ullis Garrett and family were visiting Mr. J. H. Young and family Easter Sunday.

A very enjoyable day was spent at the home of Mrs. Ella Blair, last Sunday it being Easter Sunday and her birthday. While she was preparing to go visiting when her friends and relatives began to gather in and by noon the table was loaded with choice edibles. There were 77 present and everyone had a very enjoyable time, the little folk having an Easter hunt, in the afternoon which was enjoyed by all. Mrs. Blair was 58 years.

Only bargains in our store.

23-2t T. G. Rasner & Son.

Keeping cereals and flours in mouse proof, bug proof containers is good thrift insurance.

Res. Phone 13-B. Business Phone 13-A
Dr. J. N. Murrell
—DENTIST—
Office, Front Rooms Jeffries Bldg.
UP STAIRS.
COLUMBIA, KY



Sold Exclusively By
RUSSELL & CO.
Columbia, Ky.

Make a little meat go a long way by combining it with bread dressing, macaroni, rice, dumplings or potatoes; and the cheaper cuts of meats are as good to use in this way.

Disarmament plans never will amount to anything until they are extended to include the gun-toters.

Adair County News - \$1.50

Continued from Page 2.



"Three Long, Loud, Raucous Cheers for Uncle."

Bryce continued: "When I fired the old scoundrel for boozing, it almost broke his heart; he had to leave Humboldt, where everybody knew him, so he wandered down into Mendocino county and got a job sticking lumber in the drying yard of the Willits Lumber company. He's been there two months now, and I am informed by his employer that old Mac hasn't taken a drink in all that time. And what's more, he isn't going to take one again."

"How do you know?"
"Because I make it my business to find out. Mac was the finest woods-hoss this county ever knew; hence you do not assume that I would lose the old scoundrel without making a fight for him, do you? Why, Buck, he's been on the Cardigan pay roll thirty years, and I only fired him in order to reform him. Well, last week I sent one of Mac's old friends down to Willits purposely to call on him and invite him out for a time; but Mac wouldn't drink with him. No, sir, he couldn't be tempted. On the contrary, he told the tempter that I had promised to give him back his job if he remained on the water wagon for one year; he was resolved to win back his job and his self-respect."

"I know what your plan is," Ogilvy interrupted. "Listen, now, to father's words of wisdom. Didn't you hear me tell that girl and her villainous avuncular relative last night that I had another ace up my kimono?"

Bryce nodded.
"That was not brag, old dear. I had the ace, and this morning I played it—wherefore in my heart there is that peace that passeth understanding—particularly since I have just had a telegram informing me that my ace took the odd trick."

"You will recall that from the very instant we decided to cut in that jump-rossing, we commenced to plan against interference by Pennington; in consequence we kept, or tried to keep, our decision a secret. However, there existed at all times the possibility that Pennington might discover our benevolent intentions and block us with his only weapon—a restraining order issued by the judge of the United States district court."

"Now, one of the most delightful things I know about a court is that it is open to all men seeking justice—or injustice disguised as justice. Also there is a wise old saw to the effect that battles are won by the fellow who gets there first with the most men. The situation from the start was absurdly simple. If Pennington got to the district court first, we were lost!"

"You mean you got there first?" exclaimed Bryce.

"I did—by the very simple method of preparing to get there first in case anything slipped. Something did slip—last night! However, I was ready; and all I had to do was press the button, for as Omar Khayyam remarked: 'What shall it avail a man if he buyeth a pedlock for his stable after his favorite stallion hath been lifted?'"

Several days ago, my boy, I wrote a long letter to our attorney in San Francisco explaining every detail of our predicament; the instant I received that temporary franchise from the city council, I mailed a certified copy of it to our attorney also. Then, in anticipation of our discovery by Pennington, I instructed the attorney to prepare the complaint and petition for a restraining order against Seth Pennington et al. and stand by to rush to the judge with it the instant he heard from me!"

"Well, about the time old Pennington started for San Francisco this morning, I had our attorney out of bed and on the long-distance telephone; at nine o'clock this morning he appeared in the United States district court; at nine-fifteen the judge signed a restraining order forbidding our enemies to interfere with us in the exercise of a right legally granted us by the city of Sequoia, and at nine-thirty a deputy United States marshal started in an automobile for Sequoia, via the overland route. He will arrive late tomorrow night, and on Sunday we will get that locomotive out of our way and install our crossing."

"And Pennington—"

"Ah, the poor Pennington! Mon pauvre Seth!" Buck sighed comically. "He will be just twenty-four hours late."

"You old he-fox!" Bryce murmured. "You wicked, wicked man!"
Buck Ogilvy lifted his lapel and sniffed luxuriously at his white carnation, the while a thin little smile played around the corners of his humorous mouth. "Ah," he murmured presently, "life's pretty sweet, isn't it?"

TO BE CONTINUED.

One Preacher Who Doesn't Put 'Em to Sleep.

They can't accuse Billy Sunday of putting 'em to sleep like a lot of preachers we've heard of. When he's shooting stuff like this at his congregation they're bound to stay awake whether they like it or not. Just listen to him:

You cannot raise the standard of morals by raising the scale of wages; you've got to go higher than the pay envelope to find the cause of vice and of virtue—and it's in the hearts of men and women.

Some people are so darned stingy that they never give away 10 cents that they don't sing, "God Be With You Until We Meet Again."

I have met people so contemptibly stingy that they talked through their noses to keep from wearing their false teeth out. They'd steal a fly from a blind spider.

An angel of Heaven could not come to Cincinnati and live two weeks and loaf with the people you loaf with and then return to Heaven without first being disinfected and fumigated and given a bath in lysol and carbolic acid.

A man said to me: "It was a mighty little thing to drive Adam and Eve out of the Garden of Eden because they ate an apple." God didn't give a rap about the apple. It was the principle.

Come on, you forces of iniquity! I defy every one of you triple extract of infamy; come on, you assassins of character; come on, you sponsors of harlotry; come on, you defamers of God and enemies of church; come on, you bull-necked, beetle-browed, hog-jowled, peanut-brained, weasel-eyed four-flushers, false alarmers and excess baggage. In the name of God, I defy and challenge you.

Right Good Ford Story From Kansas.

Here is a filling station gossip from Columbus, Kansas, that is not only amusing, but strikes the keynote on Ford economy:

Motorist who come through Columbus en route for Kansas City have about the following conversation when they stop at the filling station here: If it's a Cadillac, the driver says: "How far is it to Kansas City?"

"One hundred and forty miles," is the reply.

"Gimme 20 gallons of gas and a gallon of oil," says the driver.

Then comes a Mitchell and the driver says: How far is it to Kansas City?"

"One hundred and forty miles."

"Gimme ten gallons of gas and a half gallon of oil," and he drives on.

Along comes a Ford and the driver gets out and stretches and asks:

"How far is it to Kansas City?"

"Oh, about 140 miles."

"Is that all? Gimme two

quarts of warter and a bottle of '3 in 1,' and hold this son-of-a-gun until I get in."

Dusting Off The Bible.

In a recent motion picture occurs a trivial incident, the significance of which is quickly grasped by everyone in the audience.

The villain of the play reaches into his book case for a Bible. Before opening it, he blows the dust from its edges. A mere gesture, but it is one of the best touches in the play. The audience understands and smiles appreciation. The incident holds the mirror up to a familiar thing in many homes—the dusty Bible.

Lying unused on many shelves it offers in vain its wisdom, its consolation and its romance, while the unsated hearts of the owners seek in vain for new thrills in the best sellers.

Who knows a sweeter story than the book of Ruth? And tragedy more sublime than the story of the Crucifixion? And philosophy more wholesome than that of Ecclesiastes, or of the Proverbs? Or poetry finer than the Song of Solomon?

The Bible has the wonderful quality of being always new, presenting unexplored depths of light at every reading. It is like one of those wonderful old attics of our childhood days where at every visit, we would discover, hidden away, something we had missed on our last visit.

"An active mind," said President John Quincy Adams, "cannot peruse a single chapter and lay the book aside to think, and take it up again tomorrow, without finding in it advice for our own conduct, which we may turn to useful account in the progress of our daily pilgrimage on earth."

Playing the Fool.

That's what, as a nation, we seem inclined to do. We haven't had enough war. We evidently relished the long lists of dead and wounded that used to fill up the columns of the daily press. We want still heavier taxes. We have grown fond of wasting money. We want to waste a few billions more. So we have begun to talk about the greatest navy in the world. We intend to be ready for Japan. If the leading nations of the earth, after these past six years, haven't sense to take some effective steps to reduce armaments and to end war, they deserve to be abandoned by Heaven to destroy themselves.

Think of the demand of the Secretary of the Navy for 659 million of dollars, and the Secretary of War asking for 699 millions for the year 1921! Four schoolboys one an American, one and Englishman, one a Frenchman, and one a Japanese, could come to an agreement that would make war an impossibility. But hand the matter over to the diplomats and the case is declared hopeless.

It is believed generally in well informed circles that three of the most important diplomatic posts already have been decided upon. They are George Harvey, of New York, as Ambassador to the Court of St. James, London; Myron T. Herrick, of Ohio, as Ambassador to France, and R.B. Creager, of Brownsville, Texas as Ambassador to Mexico.

Announcements

FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE

We are authorized to announce that J. C. Carter, of Monroe county, is a candidate for re-election to the office of Circuit Court Judge in this the 29th Judicial district of Kentucky, subject to the Republican primary, to be held the first Saturday in August, 1921.

FOR COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY

We are authorized to announce that A. A. Huddleston, of Cumberland County, is a candidate for re-election to the office of Commonwealth's Attorney in this the 129th Judicial district, subject to the action of the Republican primary to be held the first Saturday in August, 1921.

For Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce that W. B. Patteson is a candidate for Sheriff of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican party, expressed at the August primary.

We are authorized to announce that Geo. Coffey is a candidate for Sheriff of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican party, expressed at the August primary.

For County Judge

We are authorized to announce Geo. T. Herriford a candidate for Judge of the Adair County Court, subject to the action of the Republican primary to be held the first Saturday in August.

We are authorized to announce that Walter S. Sinclair is a candidate for re-election to the office of County Judge of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican primary to be held the first Saturday in August.

FOR COUNTY COURT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce Mr. Bingham Moore a candidate for County Court Clerk of Adair County, subject to the action of the Republican party, as expressed at the primary, first Saturday in August.

We are authorized to announce Mr. S. C. Neat a candidate for re-election to County Court Clerk of Adair County, subject to the action of the Republican party, as expressed at the primary, first Saturday in August.

We are authorized to announce that Miss Christine Nell, of Gradyville, is a candidate for County Court Clerk of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican party, expressed at the August primary.

We are authorized to announce that Geo. W. Rubarts, Eunice precinct, is a candidate for the office of County Court Clerk of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican primary, to be held the first Saturday in August.

FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce Frank Wolford Miller, of the Eunice precinct, a candidate for Jailer of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican primary, to be held in August.

FOR CIRCUIT COURT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce M. C. Winfrey a candidate for re-election to the office of Circuit Court Clerk of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican primary to be held the first Saturday in August, 1921.

We are authorized to announce W. T. Price a candidate for Circuit Court Clerk of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican party, expressed at the primary the first Saturday in August.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce Junius Hancock a candidate for County Attorney of Adair County, subject to the action of the Republican party, to be expressed at the August primary to be held August 6th.

FOR COUNTY ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce W. A. Coffey a candidate for re-election to the office of County Attorney of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican primary, to be held the first Saturday in August.

FOR TAX COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce Rollin B. Patton a candidate for Tax Commissioner of Adair county, subject to the action of the Republican party, expressed at the August primary.

The Louisville COURIER-JOURNAL

The Great Paper of the Southland

The Courier-Journal is ably edited; it is sane and dignified in its handling of news; it is fearless, yet fair, in its editorial utterances; and it always will be found the champion of clean government.

The Courier-Journal surpasses all its competitors in equipment for getting the news of the day, because it has not only the Associated Press dispatches but the full wire service of the New York Times. In addition it maintains staff correspondents at Frankfort and at Washington.

No Kentucky Home Is Complete Without It

By special arrangements we are now able to offer

The Daily Courier-Journal

AND THE

Adair County News

Both one year, by mail, for only \$6.00

Outside the city limits of Columbia

This offer applies to renewals as well as new subscriptions, but only to people living in Kentucky, Tennessee or Indiana. New subscriptions may, if desired, start at a later date, and renewals will date from expiration of present ones.

If you prefer an evening newspaper, you may substitute The Louisville Times for The Courier-Journal.

Send or bring your orders to the office of

THE ADAIR COUNTY NEWS
Columbia, Ky.

OUR NEW STORE

619 South Fourth, Near Chestnut St
is easily accessible, right in the shopping district of Louisville, and we would be glad to see our many friends and patrons of Adair county at our new quarters.

The same integrity, painstaking service and rock bottom prices prevail here with greatly improved facilities, we can serve you better than ever in your need for

WALL PAPER, RUGS, DRAPERIES
LINOLEUM and CARPETS

Hubbich Bros. & Wellendorff
INCORPORATED

For More Than 40 Years on Market Street

One of the Best Stores of Louisville, Ky.

Accept
No Substitutes
for
Theford's
BLACK-DRAUGHT
Purely
Vegetable
Liver Medicine

HENRY W. DEPP,

DENTIST

Am permanently located in
Columbia.

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The moral and economic influence of paint is far-reaching. A well painted house denotes character; pride in your property and esteem of yourself and neighbors. Paint not only promotes prosperity, but protects your home against decay and increases its value.



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Is There a Ghost.

Recently at picture show we saw in the story a picture that fully illustrated these words that were shown on the film. The words were these: "The only ghosts of the dead that ever come back are the ghosts of young mothers who come to inspect the care of their motherless children, no other human tie on earth is strong enough to bring them back from the dead." Mothers only can understand to the fullest extent these words. Others full of sympathy may think they can comprehend, but they cannot.

The most pathetic thing in all this troubled world with its weal and woe is the small child without a mother. It may be placed in humane hands and receive courteous treatment, prompt attention and all the comforts and necessities, but with its life can but be monotonous, and it will develop into a cold, hard, unaffectionate disposition and given to melancholy in nature life.

Just as the rosy feet, budding lips and delicate fingers need attention so does its disposition need nurturing, cultivating and communion with the mind of its mother, to properly develop the various sentiments which we all possess.

A child left motherless at an early age shows the marks in appearance and disposition throughout their life. Too soon they meet the most the impatience and the cold, hard knock of the world. It chills the tenderness and the finer sentiments of their lives. It is so often the case that the hardened criminal, when doomed to execution, receives the prison chaplain's friendly advice as the first real appeal made to his better nature in all his life.

If there is any one on earth whose faults could best be excused above others it is the child who early in life lost its mother.

Who else will sit the long night thru without a moment's repose in watchful attention at the side of a sick child.

Never scoff at, dispute or con-

demn the mother who does not see the failures of her children. God intended that one person at least in this world should represent his disposition toward man, and that relation is exemplified in the relation of mother and offspring. Though the life may be a checkered one and all the world hostile, yet there is always one who discounts for weakness, forgives and builds their hopes again on us.

As the words on the film said, if there is one power on earth strong enough to call back the spirit of the dead, it is the troubles of the small child whose mother has passed on and its tender life and soul is being misused by its custodians.

The Valuable Newspaper.

A town's biggest asset is its newspaper, providing of course, the newspaper has the interest of the town at heart. The true value of this is very often underrated by careless and unobservant persons. A live paper can do more to boost and advertise a town than any other force in it. Its importance is obvious.

A "dead" paper is a hindrance to any town. A town is judged by the way it is reflected through the columns of its newspaper. A commendable publication in a town draws the attention of outsiders, maintains interest in home industry and goes out heralding the news that its town is the best.

There are many things that go to make up a good newspaper. It is not only the source of news and information, but it acts as a medium for the business houses and their customers. By reading its columns of advertisements the shopper is informed of bargains that would otherwise escape notice. It renders the merchant a service by bringing his goods before the people's notice. This double service, carried on through the advertising columns, is the biggest feature of the modern paper.

There is quality in advertising. The publication that strives to make the ads attractive will get the advertiser the best results.

No one cares to read an ad that is not pleasing to the eye. The modern and up-to-date paper specializes on the arrangement and makeup of its ads to make them attractive and appealing to the reading public. This works for better general results, pleasing both the readers and the advertisers.

The home paper is always the best, as it comes in closer touch with the problems and life of your community. Its interests are your interests and it is desirous of the betterment of all local things. Watch the paper that boosts the home industries, schools, churches, etc., and lend it your support.

Business Picking up.

In this column there were two editorials, one dealing with the high cost of living in past periods of our national history as compared with the present and the other dealing with the value of saving at the present time, of dollars which will be worth twice what they are now in a few years. Today we present the view of an Iowa banker on the improvement of conditions throughout the country.

For keeping a finger on the pulse of prosperity or depression, the local banker probably is more expert than a professor of economics or a Wall Street financier.

Says this local banker, quoted in the Cedar Rapids, Iowa, "Gazette":

"More individual accounts were opened in my bank in January than in any other month in its history. And February has been another remarkable month. This indicates that people are coming to their senses. Instead of drawing out accounts, the public is opening new ones."

The banker shows that in 1919 the loans of Iowa state and savings banks and trust companies increased about \$52,000,000. But loans have shrunk steadily. This means that obligations at the bank are being met.

The banker says that business is rapidly getting back on a sound basis. He points out that even in the farming districts where

producers were hardest hit by deflation of prices, bank funds are piling up.

This means that new capital is being accumulated, ready to back new business projects at the proper moment.

In this sense, business is a lot like a sick horse. Deflation medicine has been administered. The business horse gets on its feet. It noses in the manger for food to restore its strength and make it fat again. The owner chuckles, and so do all the neighbors, for the food to feed the business horse is being brought in by bank depositors and is piling up in the haymow.—Olean Evening Times.

Tell Him If You Like It

"Don't make fun of your local paper.

"Give the editor the news, whether it benefits you are not.

"Don't ask him to print it on the front page and just the exact way you handed it in.

"Don't worry lest the editor make too much money. If he's prosperous, he will be foolish enough to give his community a better paper; that's an editor's ambition—that's why he engages in the publicity business.

"Tell him when he has a good paper. You are willing to congratulate your preacher on a good sermon, and your merchant on an attractive window display. The editor is no less grateful for a word of praise.

The Kentucky coal output is being cut for lack of market.

Obituary.

Mrs. Mallissa Keltner the wife of Mr. Claud Keltner, was born Nov. 12, 1873, died March 21, 1921, making her 47 years, 4 months, and 9 days old.

Mrs. Keltner was 13 years old when she professed religion. She first united the Presbyterian church, later she joined the Baptist church in which she remained a member until death.

She leaves a companion and 4 children. Many students of the Lindsey-Wilson School will remember her oldest child, Miss Stella, her only girl. The boys are Demmon, Raymond and Paul. Besides these she leaves a number of relatives and a host of friends to mourn their loss, but what is their loss is heaven's gain.

She lived a consistent Christian life and died a triumphant death.

This writer visited her home about three weeks before she died, and prayed with her. She said there wasn't a thing in her way, she was ready to go.

She said just a few hours before she died all was well, nothing in her way.

Her remains was carried to Tarters chapel Church, M E. The writer conducted the funeral services, after which she was buried in the grave yard near the church to await the resurrection morn.

J. W. Rayburn,
Pastor of Gradyville charge.

It is a good habit to have a pan in the warming oven in which odd scraps of bread can be put and dried for future use as bread crumbs.

Serving larger portions of food than can be eaten is politeness, it smacks of foolishness.

Knifley.

Mrs. Effie Hadley is very sick at this writing.

Mr. Sidney Dunbar, of Okla., is visiting relatives and friends in this section at this time.

Misses Bessie Knifley, Lillie Mings, Grace Wolford, Audra Chief, Eltha Dunbar, Reedie Tucker, Nellie Gose, and Fannie Bant, who are attending the R. C. B. A., at Campbellsville, visited at home last Saturday and Sunday.

The Brass Band boys of Campbellsville came out to Knifley on Easter Sunday, and entertained a large crowd with very delightful music.

A freeze came last Monday night the 28th killing most of the fruit in this section.

Messrs. Calvin Bailey and Vance Baxter, visited Goebel and Ben Wheeler last Saturday night and Sunday.

Home to the wife of Jim Cathers.

Mr. Tom Weatherford and sisters, Misses Ruth and Mary, Mr. Forest Weatherford and sister Miss Ora, visited at Mr. Jim Christie's, of this place Saturday night and Sunday.

Misses Josie and Arlie Simpson, of Stone Creek, spent last week with their grandmother, Mrs. Josie Knifley, of this place.

A series of meetings is in progress at this place, held at the school house, conducted by Rev. Young.

J. W. Arnold of Cane Valley, visited his father, Mr. John Arnold, last Sunday.

Mr. Dewey Chief and Montra Sherrill, eloped to Indiana, last Friday night and were married, returning Saturday night and received their parents forgiveness.

Mrs. Bessie Williams, of Dunville, visited her father, Dr. J. C. Gose, a few days of last week.

Big Elm.

This place and surrounding country to the number of 70 or more persons met at the home of Mr. Nick Blankenship for the purpose of having a big egg hunt, it being Easter Sunday, the 27th of March. The eggs were hidden by some old men and a certain egg was marked so as to be known as the premium egg. Master Rollin Turner found the marked egg. The premium was a considerable amount of cash. The writer was talking to a man the other day who ask what has become of the rainbow. He said that he had not seen one for a long time. Well, I say to him what you call rainbows? They generally come after the mist that follows the clouds. If you want to know all about the rainbow go to the old Bible and read from the 8 verse to the 17 verse inclusive of the 9th chapter of Genesis.

Mr. Milton Hughes caught a fowl of some kind last Sunday, in his field, about the size of a small hen. It was of a dark blue color, beak like a hen, feet like a duck, legs like a crane and eyes as red as a terrapin, and wants to fight all the time. The oldest inhabitants never saw anything like it.

Mr. Henderson Bradshaw came home from meeting a few nights ago and went to the barn to put his horse up and some man ran

from his corn crib. He says he did not know the man. He surely don't live in this section as every body in this neighborhood have plenty of corn.

The mild cathartic action of Ferbine is well liked by ladies. It purifies the system without griping or sickening the stomach. Price, 60c. Sold by Paull Drug Co. Adv.

Dirigo.

Farmers are busy getting ready for their crops.

Mr. Ora Campbell is able to go anywhere he wishes, but is still weak.

Mr. Olin Campbell has about recovered from pneumonia fever.

Mr. Oliver Claywell and wife, of Indiana, are visiting relatives at this place.

Messrs. Aaron Claywell and Stanley Bean, left for Illinois, some few days ago.

Mr. Arthur Stotts is again a resident of this place.

Ova Campbell bought of Allen Wooten one mare. Consideration unknown.

Allen Wooten bought of Cager Coomer one mule, consideration \$150.

W. T. Price was in our midst some few days ago talking insurance.

Children who have worms are pale, sickly and peevish. A dose of two of White's Cream Vermifuge will clear them out and restore rosy cheeks and cheerful spirits. Price, 35c. Sold by Paull Drug Co. Adv.



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Spectacles, Eyeglasses
Kryptoks,
Artificial Eyes,
Invisible Bifocal Lens

FOURTH and CHESTNUT,
Louisville, Ky.

Big Move For Better Livestock Launched.

Backed by Kentucky College of Agriculture and The United States Department of Agriculture, The Kentucky Pure Bred Livestock Association and The Louisville Livestock Exchange have entered on the most comprehensive campaign ever undertaken in this state to promote the breeding of better and more livestock. To further the movement the Association and the Exchange at large expense have planned the widest possible publicity.

The great sales of pure bred and grade animals have been planned to be held at the Bourbon Stock Yards. Neither the Association nor the Exchange will derive one cent of profit from these sales. The animals will be sold at auction to the farmers and it is expected that the range of prices so fixed will permit of the selection of these animals by those interested at a cost well within the means of those in the most moderate circumstances.

The first of these sales will be the Better Sire Sale of Pure Bred Registered Bulls, 200 in number which will be auctioned at the stock yards June 2nd. Some of the finest bulls in the

state have been offered for this sale. Trading arrangements have been provided for where Livestock Exchange representatives in the field will buy scrub cattle from such groups as may pool their cattle to replace them with pure bred animals at the sale.

Two hundred pure bred ewes and rams and 2,000 grade sheep will be sold under the same conditions August 11th., and a pure bred swine sale will be held in the autumn. W. S. Bell, president of the Louisville Livestock Exchange has issued an appeal to the farmers interested in any phase of the movement to communicate with him as early as possible.

As clear as the purest water is Liquid Borzone, yet it is the most powerful healing remedy for flesh wounds, sores, burns and scalds that medical science has ever produced. Try it. Price, 30c, 60c and \$1.20. Sold by Paull Drug Co. Adv.

Your Home Town Paper.

When people want to interest distant friends in their home town they send away copies of the local newspaper. When anyone wants to know what kind of a place a distant town is he sends for a copy of the local newspaper. When the merchants are full of courage and advertise freely an impression is created among the many people outside the town who see the paper that this is an exceedingly bright and wide awake business town. If, at times, the merchants let up a little on their advertising the town does not look so good to outsiders. Your paper, then, is the representative—the spokesman—for your community. As your publication appears to those outside your immediate locality, so must your town appear to them. Editorials and items of news all have their place, but the stranger to your town will closely follow the advertisements carried in your paper, for by this means he judges the character and extent of the business of the community.

Ozark.

We had a warm Easter day. Fruit trees are in full bloom, and it is warm as mid-summer.

Farm work progresses rather slow on account of so much rain. Wheat looks promising also oats and grass look well.

Born to the wife of Edgar Ellis, March, 22, a son, Joe C.

Miss Cattie Huff, who has been at the home of N. A. McKinley, Campbellsville, for six weeks has returned home.

Mr. Lander Bryant, who is in Colorado, writes that he is gaining every day and his physician thought he would be well in a short time.

Bro. Lee filled his regular appointment at Clear Spring, Saturday and Sunday. Saturday evening his subject was the parable of the sower. He handled the text well.

Mr. Albert Bryant received his new Ford car last week.

Mrs. Stella Bryant spent last Wednesday with Mrs. Sallie Bryant.

The low prices of chickens and eggs are hurting the women folk as much as the low price of tobacco is hurting the men.

Mr. Elmore Bryant and family, who have been living in Taylor

ATLANTIC CITY IS COMING TO LOUISVILLE

VISIT Atlantic City—in Louisville.
Enjoy its ocean view and sandy beach, its gaieties and amusements.

The great expanse of the Armory will be transformed into a replica of the fashionable seaside city, with its endless variety of entertainment, its fashion shops and hotels, its beautiful beach and ocean view and its world famous board walk with its fashion parade of beautiful women.

The style show feature of the exposition will hold an especial attraction for women. Twice daily the fairest of models will promenade the board walk, displaying the newest spring raiment from America's and Europe's greatest fashion shops, while varied entertainment features and high class vaudeville will make the exposition equally attractive for men. The special feature program will be changed daily.

APRIL FIRST TO NINTH AT THE ARMORY

Auspichs Louisville Retail Merchants Association.

county for two years, returned to this place recently and are living on Mr. J. H. Bangers place. They are a splendid family and we are glad they have moved back to our community.

Saturday was the seventeenth birthday of Miss Bonnie Wolford and she invited several of her girl friends to spend the day with her.

Mr. P. M. Bryant was re-elected Supt. of the Shiloh Sunday School. He has been the superintendent for the last twenty years. As he is getting old he tenders his resignation and was promptly re-elected. He is the right man in the right place and as long as he is able we are going to keep him.

Miss Maud Bryant and Mr. Goebel Grider visited at the home of Mr. Milt Powell last Sunday.

Miss Annie Helm is visiting in town this week.

Mr. Nathan Bryant and Mrs. Nellie Rigney visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bryant, at this place, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter Brockman visited relatives near Gentry's mill last Sunday.

Misses Lula Bryant and Rosa B. White spent last Tuesday night with Mrs. Mattie Scholl, near Roy.

Summit Ill.

Dear Editor:

As this is my first letter to the paper I thought I would drop

a few lines and if these are printed I will write again soon.

Mr. Ben Wheeler left here a few days ago for his home. We wish him well.

Work at this place is dull at present. The Argo Corn Producing & Refining Co has shut down for a few days. They are planning on cutting all foreigners and negroes out and employ only white Americans. It will be better for us as there are not many but foreigners and negroes.

Mr. Elbert Wooten ordered a fine two hundred dollar Victrola.

All of the Kentucky boys are laid off for a week or maybe longer. I think there will be a great home coming soon if they don't get work.

Very truly yours,
Owen G. Wooten.

World's Oldest Triplets.

Mrs. Maria Jane Richardson, of Danville, Ill., is one of the three sisters who are believed to be the oldest triplets in the United States. Mrs. Richardson and her sister, Miss Mary Jane Williams, Lebanon, Ohio, and Sarah Jane Wilson, New Castle, Ind., celebrated their seventy-fourth birthday on Washington's birthday last. They were born at Fort Ancient, Ohio, on February 22, 1847. With the exception of a paralytic stroke Mrs. Wilson suffered several years past, the triplets have been free from serious illness. Mrs. Wilson has practically recovered. The sisters attribute their longevity and

good health to their outdoor lives upon their farms. The triplets have a twin brother and sister, Harry J. Williams, Richmond, Ind., and Mrs. Alice Josephine Bagford, of Spring Valley Ohio, who will be sixty-seven years old next November 1.

Some Remarkable Figures.

We are told repeatedly, that the horse is passing out of sight. Two or three years more and you may still discover the dust of the trail over which he has vanished, but he will be gone. In the face of such assertions, generally made by the auto-truck and tractor advertisers, it is interesting to read the statements of Mr. F. E. Burra-I, president of the National Wholesale Sadding Association. He says, following Government reports, that the number of horses increased in the United States more than 1,701,000 from 1910 to 1920; that since 1870 the horse population has increased 203 3 per cent, as compared with 176 6 per cent, the rate for the human inhabitants. He says, further, that the market price for horses has increased 125 per cent since 1900, and that of the 6,500,000 farms in this country, only 3 per cent use tractors, and that the harness makers are making and selling more harnesses than ever.

The only perfect husband is dead, and not many husbands consider it worth while to go to that extreme.